



Lucy



14 0 1

Chapter 1 by Soccer_5

Every since my birthday things around the house haven't been quite right. There have been strange creek around the house.

On the day of my seventh birthday I was over joyed I was getting a new doll! I have been every year. My father reached behind the couch and grabbed a box. I opened the box, to see a doll, she was so pretty. "I'm going to name her Lucy!" I declared.

Later when I was alone in my room dressing Lucy, I turned around to grab her shoe that had gone astray. I turned around and she had moved. Not much but I know she moved. I shrugged it off, my mind was probably playing tricks on me, or was it?

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